

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter...

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Have you seen the robin yet? "Got your queue, yet?" is a popular question in Shanghai.

Will the poet laureate write one on "The Passing of the Lords?" In Kansas City Mr. Courge married Miss Reef. Cupid's coral strand.

The next day the sun shone again somewhere between Antelope and Salt Creek. Morgan's hand on the independent telephone may result in quick action by central.

The capital removal bill followed the example of the cat and came back immediately. If the democrats want a real insurgent leader, why do they not send for General Orozco?

Women for jury service in divorce cases suggests some interesting frills to our prosaic civil procedure. In all this talk about the Illinois legislature's jacket, nothing has been said about who got the kitty.

Has anybody thought to consult the Southern hotel register in St. Louis for arrivals from Springfield, Ill.? At any rate, the president was able to give a reason for the faith that was in him on that reciprocity plan.

Later it became known that all that prevented General Bianco's advance was the annihilation of his regiment. The democrats will do well to remember that republicans never quarrel among themselves in national years.

Now that Miss Gould and Lord Deles have been quietly married, the country may lapse back where it was before. Senator Bailey evidently forgot he had started out as a reformer when he jumped into the Lorimer bandwagon.

Losing their queues will not annoy those Chinks so much as the itching pate when the front hair begins to grow back. If President Diaz could hire Jack London to read some of his novels to those insurgents he might end the war at once.

The question of the hour seems to be, what will the First congressional district of Minnesota do with its ex-congressman? It develops a fine question of the right of eminent domain when afueral procession and a wedding crowd meet in New York.

Bishop Beecher will make a fine figure of a soldier and ought to look well in a chaplain's uniform. If they can get one big enough. Now for the Panama exposition, the senate having ratified the action of the house. Let the first invitation be sent to Miss New Orleans.

Now, we know what those Mexican insurgents mean by pressing so hard against the Texas line. They are after some of Mr. Carnegie's peace pudding. Now, the king has been sworn in, has addressed parliament; all that remains to complete his kingship is to crown him. Why be in a hurry about these things?

Another recess has been taken in the so-called Donahue ouster suit. The defeat of county option in the Nebraska legislature may have the effect of ending the farce.

If Omaha really has a chance for that postal division headquarters, no time should be lost in going after it. The postal service can be well administered from Omaha.

Wilson and New Democracy.

The question has been raised as to the expediency of Governor Woodrow Wilson's course in adopting the Oregon idea of government. Will it tend to strengthen or weaken his presidential candidacy? He has been mentioned as satisfactory to the conservative, not to say reactionary, element of democracy.

How will this action on his part suit that element? Some of these, old-liners already have expressed disappointment at the governor's step. The discussion serves to deepen the interest centering about him as the chief rival of Harmon for the democratic nomination next year.

But Dr. Wilson has not begun his political career with an apparent effort to cater to any class in particular; that is, any class of politicians. He has been almost defiant thus far in ignoring safety valves and distress signals and he is likely to continue in that course. At least one of the old guard, Colonel George Harvey, has failed to find fault with him for it, too. Colonel Harvey, always an anti-Bryan democrat, does not even waver in his support of Dr. Wilson because the doctor stood for the radical Bryan apostle, James E. Martine, as against James Smith, Jr., an old-liner, for senator from New Jersey.

The colonel thinks very little of Senator-elect Martine as a statesman, but he does not allow that to dissuade him from his devotion to Governor Wilson, whom he hails as "The knight errant of the new democracy," and says, "and as such will be nominated for president in opposition to William H. Taft."

Colonel Harvey even goes further and declares that James Smith, whom Governor Wilson beat badly, will not harbor a grudge or seek to subvert the governor's administration, implying that he will not oppose him in the presidential race. This all goes to show that Governor Harmon must reckon with Governor Wilson to the last and that 1912 is to be an old-fashioned year, so far as the democratic national convention goes.

Wall Street Buying Magazines.

If it is true that Wall street interests have gobbled up several of the so-called reform magazines, some of which have been classed as muck-rakers, for the purpose of moulding and controlling public sentiment, we may have an opportunity of viewing the effort of predatory wealth to do with magazines what it has failed to do with the daily press. Admittedly, Wall street has tried and failed to buy up enough daily newspapers to promote its schemes of politics and business. Now, let us see if it fails or succeeds in doing with its chain of magazines all it counts on doing—granting it has secured control of them.

Not disputing that corporate interests may have some money invested in daily newspaper property, it is true that wherever a paper is known to be owned by special privilege-seeking corporations, that minute the paper's influence begins to decline and it generally winds up with very little. The investment has not been a paying one, for proof of which the extinction or sale of several papers once owned by these men or interests might be cited. Mr. James J. Hill at one time owned the St. Paul Globe. The Globe is not in existence today. Its influence died a long time before it did and it never was a paying proposition under the Hill ownership. Had it been, Mr. Hill probably would not have stuck it in his vest pocket, as he did without warning one evening.

A paper that exists purely for the promotion of special privilege is soon found out and soon discredited. It will be strange if the same thing does not hold true with these magazines. When the Nebraska legislature was being organized a great flourish was made by the majority over the fact that it was adopting a "popular" method of naming the standing committees of both houses. The senate and house each named a committee on committees, and these special bodies worked zealously along to provide the suborganizations that would look after the detail work for the benefit of the whole, and popular government was supposed to have thereby gained a great triumph. A little later on in the session the principle was forgotten when it came to naming special committees, and the presiding officers of either branch of the general assembly were permitted to resume the function, and now we get a still further illustration of that plan. Committee after committee has brought in its report on matters referred to it and has been reversed on the floor by the body at large, and only this week did the house in committee of the whole reverse the action of one of its subcommittees and recommend for passage a bill that had been reported adversely. On the very next day, when the measure came up for passage, the house turned upon itself and reversed the action of the committee of the whole.

Verily, the present session of the Nebraska legislature furnishes a most vivid and impressive illustration of the general uselessness of committees, or else it shows its own incompetence. A London minister was called to a New York church and offered \$12,000 a year salary. He was getting \$4,866.50 in England. He wrote in accepting the call: "I am sure I shall not need the large stipend you so graciously offer me." He will probably change his mind when he gets his first month's gas bill.

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The serious side of Mrs. Carrie Nation's nervous collapse which has sent her to a sanitarium is that this is but the logical outcome of long time spent in standing on the tip ends of one's nerves.

Governor Aldrich has recalled one of the prisoners Governor Shallenberger paroled during the last few minutes of his term. The responsibility for the mistake will naturally

be put where it belongs, but this does not remove the danger of similar mistakes being made in the future. If clemency is to be shown to convicts it should be under the administration of a board and not be laid entirely on the governor.

Democracy and Tariff Board.

It has remained for Hon. William A. Cullop, representative from Indiana, to discover and disclose the fatal fallacy in the proposition for a tariff board or commission. "It violates well established and venerated principle in the doctrine of the democratic party," he says. This, we submit, ought to settle the matter and line up every republican in congress against the bill. How could a republican conscientiously enact a law that would violate any "well-established and venerated principle of the democratic party?" It is the keenest, most penetrating javelin of logic that has yet pierced the proposition. Some republicans have wavered in their support of this measure, some have openly opposed it. This final word from this Wabash democrat should serve to steady and confirm convictions on the adverse side of the bill. Republicans who have been looking for some pretext on which to hang their opposition need look no longer. Let them come to the rescue of the democratic party and preserve, inviolate, this venerated principle in its doctrine by defeating the tariff board proposition outright.

The next most logical and effective argument urged by the democrats is the danger that instead of being simply a board, the body might become a commission. "A board," says Webster, "is a council convened for business or an authorized assembly or meeting; * * * a number of persons appointed or selected to sit in council for the management or direction of some public or private trust." The same authority defines a commission, in the sense here used, as "A company of persons enjoined to perform some duty or execute some trust—a body of commissioners." And a commissioner, it says, is "A person who has received a warrant or commission to perform some office or execute some business for the government or corporation or person employing him."

Think of creating this board, which might later be called or become a commission! The peril of it is questioned as plain as noon-day in Mr. Cullop's declaration that commissions are "inimical to the underlying principles of the republic and a menace to its perpetuity." Any man with half a vision can see this in the nation's tottering tread beneath the burden of the Interstate Commerce commission. Only look back to our power and virility in 1887 and compare them with our wasted energies, our emaciated resources, our dissipated strength of today if you would know how completely a commission can sap the vitality and undermine the integrity of a nation.

How can congress, with such a warning ringing in its ears, proceed with this measure? Uses of Committees. When the Nebraska legislature was being organized a great flourish was made by the majority over the fact that it was adopting a "popular" method of naming the standing committees of both houses. The senate and house each named a committee on committees, and these special bodies worked zealously along to provide the suborganizations that would look after the detail work for the benefit of the whole, and popular government was supposed to have thereby gained a great triumph. A little later on in the session the principle was forgotten when it came to naming special committees, and the presiding officers of either branch of the general assembly were permitted to resume the function, and now we get a still further illustration of that plan. Committee after committee has brought in its report on matters referred to it and has been reversed on the floor by the body at large, and only this week did the house in committee of the whole reverse the action of one of its subcommittees and recommend for passage a bill that had been reported adversely. On the very next day, when the measure came up for passage, the house turned upon itself and reversed the action of the committee of the whole.

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The Bee's Letter Box

Contributions on Timely Subjects Not Exceeding Two Hundred Words Are Invited From Our Readers.

Distribution of Immigrants. OMAHA, Feb. 9.—To the Editor of The Bee: Your editorial on "Distributing Immigrants" in last Sunday's Bee was timely. Allow me to offer a few suggestions.

The federal government is doing a great work through its immigration bureau. Beyond controlling admission of immigrants its policy has been to exercise no further authority. It has always seemed to me that at this point state authorities ought to take up this work. The great steamship companies, through their highly developed agency system, exploit this carrying trade to enormous gain and land millions on our shores. Such as can fulfill the requirements of federal authorities are admitted; thousands are deported. A great number of these people have no definite needs, information and assistance are lacking, and an excess of them comes through all sorts of wildcat colonization schemes. A great number, naturally timid and suspicious, huddle down in eastern cities, increasing our already serious problems of over populated districts.

Among these immigrants one finds thousands of federal government people looking for the opportunity. Several of our eastern states have established the office of commissioner of immigration. It is his duty to attract and induce the best class of immigrants to the opportunities of his state and locate them. What that means to the state and these people is easy to see. The state gets the best class of people and the immigrants know that they are dealing with absolute reliable sources. Great opportunities are still open in all of the western states. Our state has millions of acres of still undeveloped lands. The population and revenues accruing from honest and lawful industries undeveloped, waiting for willing hands to yield great returns. I believe in governmental aid in this direction and a most powerful agency for good.

Our present legislature in session ought to pass a measure creating the office of commissioner of immigration. Then let the governor appoint as efficient, live man (not a politician), provide him with the proper facilities to advertise the resources of this state and guide honest toilers this way to develop them to the highest degree possible. Under proper management this work would be one of the most important of the state government. Just as that department would be more efficient in the federal branch, if the two co-operated as they should. Yours truly, HENRY H. GENAU.

Horace Greeley. OMAHA, Feb. 10.—To the Editor of The Bee: I find in your issue among Mr. Train's letters, written by Mr. Greeley, about the close of our civil war, and showing his idea as to the country's needs for tariff protection as well as revenue, which I thought you might possibly like to see. Yours truly, LEO P. BEMIS.

Capital Removal. OMAHA, Feb. 12.—To the Editor of The Bee: The removal of the capital is being agitated in the legislature, and I see that it has the endorsement of some of the members of this county. It will be a sad stroke to Omaha and one from which it would not recover in a life time to plant the capital of this growing state immediately west of it. It would either be on the line of the Union Pacific or the North-western railroad, all of which is contributory to this city. What reason has any one living here and interested here to give for building up a rival city in the patronizing territory. Thousands of people would leave this city the day the state capital is located, real estate men and land dealers, jobbers, wholesale men, retail merchants and business of every description would locate there and all interested here would be interested in building up a large commercial city. It would immediately become the rival of Omaha in every line of business. What do we want of a condition of that kind? We have been, and are being, in directing the attention of people in the western territory to Omaha for trade purposes, would it not be the height of folly to assist in planting an international rival in that rich country that is now sending all of its trade to this city that will absorb the great portion of it? Let us not deceive ourselves. If the capital is removed it will go immediately west of us. Do we want it? J. H. PREBSON.

Architects' Fees. OMAHA, Feb. 11.—To the Editor of The Bee: It is true that the architects of our city are underpaid, as is claimed by one of their number in last Sunday's Bee, there being a reason for it. There is no such thing as a compulsory rate to be charged for architectural services. Surely each architect himself determines the value he sets upon his services. How then can there be underpayment? And if there is, who is to blame? If each Omaha architect would adopt the plan of always rendering a service worth under any circumstances what he earns, I am sure there would be no occasion for making either humiliating admissions or useless threats. It is very true that the architects of Omaha have never gotten together on anything but a tentative basis. It will be for some worthy object and not in the suggested attempt to raise fees by trades union methods. If there is really a desire to get together, why not consider ways and means for the establishment in Omaha of a Nebraska chapter of the American Institute of Architects? At least, that it means, and what are the steps to be taken? There is hardly a community of the size of ours without its branch of the American Institute, and not a single one which has not profited tremendously thereby. Omaha and its architects surely need such an organization, and to those who are qualified and will live up to its requirements the American Institute extends a cordial welcome and the kindest promise of better things. THOS. R. CREAMER, F. A. I. A.

Jim Swings a Club. St. Louis City Tribune. Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, who is Iowa's grand old man at Washington, gives Senator Lafayette Young a body blow scarcely less vigorous than President Taft's Secretary Wilson is a typical farmer who has not done all his farming in the daily newspaper hunting for votes. The secretary's courageous defense of the Canadian reciprocity treaty reflects also upon other high candidates of the republicans in the legislative contest at Des Moines who palisaded dodged when his opinion was asked on this very important economic and political question.

ACTIVITIES AND ANECDOTES.

Impressive Features of the Career of the Archbishop. "My boy, your tongue will some day make you famous. Don't regret it if it is your talent."

These words were addressed by Daniel O'Connell, the famous emancipator, to a boy of 12, who had been chosen by his fellow students in a Latin school to deliver a congratulatory address on the occasion of O'Connell's release from prison on a reversed verdict.

The time was September, 1844. The repeal of the Union movement in Ireland reached the culminating point just a year before. A projected meeting on the battlefield of Clontarf, near Dublin, was prohibited, and O'Connell and his associates were indicted, tried and convicted. An appeal taken to the law court of the House of Lords resulted in a reversal of the verdict, and the school incident was part of the island-wide rejoicing over the event.

O'Connell's words were prophetic. The boy whose ambition was kindled was Patrick J. Ryan, the Roman Catholic archbishop of Philadelphia, whose death is widely mourned.

Seventeen years later the Civil war had begun. Thousands of exiled Irishmen were flocking to the standard of the union. Among the Irish volunteers in St. Louis was a young priest, Father Patrick J. Ryan, who had come to America in 1832 and was ordained in St. Louis in the following year. His services were accepted and he was assigned to the local federal prison and hospital.

At this time Father Ryan had begun to justify O'Connell's prophecy. His sermons, from the time of his ordination, had attracted attention.

"They are different," said the people, and they went in increasing numbers to hear the priest who "could touch the heart-strings, was not afraid to tell a witty story in an imitable brogue, and in the next instant draw a picture that would bring tears."

Services as Chaplain. So Chaplain Ryan went among the soldiers in the prison as he had gone among the people in the slums of St. Louis. He made those who were wounded laugh even in and at their pain by his wit; he cheered the others with droll stories; he kept the whole prison as cheerful as any prison can be by means of his tongue and there are men down south today who will tell you stories that they heard from the lips of Chaplain Ryan, when they were prisoners between the years 1861 and 1865.

In his work Chaplain Ryan came in contact with men of all sorts of religious beliefs and creeds. Never a radical, he came to understand how men could feel more entirely on the subject of religion and still be sincere, and so when he was mustered out of the army and returned to his pulpit his sermons were marked not only for their eloquence and wit as before, but for their liberal views as well.

As a result, Father Ryan's name soon became known to Protestants, and before long his speaking acquaintance with men of other faiths was as large as with his own, and good Presbyterians were repeating and laughing at his latest stories every night as heartily as the most pronounced Catholics in his congregation.

Thus things drifted off. Father Ryan winning the respect and regard of all creeds, to the year 1872, when the priest's eloquence brought him his first ecclesiastical reward, that of coadjutor bishop of St. Louis.

The promotion was fuel for his oratorical fire. For the next twelve years whenever he preached or spoke in public, he was representing all sects, crowded to hear him, and went away to tell his stories and to discuss the liberal views which he had expounded.

It was the broad attitude he took as coadjutor bishop that first caused Pope Leo to hear of Bishop Ryan. The pope sent for Bishop Ryan, received him in vatican, and, in recognition of his work, which had been almost solely that of a speaker, gave him the honorary title of archbishop of Salama.

Archbishop Ryan died in 1895. The archbishop of Philadelphia died, Archbishop Wood had been a conservative. Among other things, he would not let a member of the Grand Army of the Republic be buried in a Catholic cemetery.

He held that the Grand Army of the Republic was a secret society. He was opposed to all such organizations, and he would have no other than those of the church at the grave. As a result, Philadelphia, the leading Protestant city in America, the city of the most pronounced anti-Catholic riots of 1844, when eight churches were burned and many people killed, the progress of the Catholic church was by no means what leading Catholics desired.

Upon the death of Archbishop Wood the church began looking around for his successor. It did not take it long to discover that Bishop Ryan was the only man in a suit who was fitted for the post.

A man was wanted who could soften the widespread hostility against the church; he would have to be something of a diplomat and a man who could stand his tongue well. Bishop Ryan, by means of his wit and liberality, had won a host of Protestant friends in St. Louis; his policy had received the pope's stamp of approval; he was the man for the place.

Succeeds Archbishop Wood. So Patrick J. Ryan, coadjutor bishop of the archdiocese of St. Louis, became archbishop of the late created archdiocese of Philadelphia. His first act caused the town to gasp. A Grand Army of the Republic man, a Catholic, died, and, anxiously, the members of the dead man's post presented themselves before the archbishop and asked if they might bury their comrade in a Catholic cemetery.

He not only gave his permission, but he put on his chaplain's uniform, preached the sermon and led the way to the grave. And the veterans, forgetting that they were in church and the solemnity of the occasion, cheered their new-found comrade in arms.

That act, supplemented by a few sermons revealing the speaker's tolerance, ardent powers and overflowing humor, broke down much of the old prejudice and before long the archbishop was addressing meetings, religious and otherwise, not under Catholic auspices.

One of them the Rev. Dr. Henry C. McCook, of the famous fighting McCooks, and one of Philadelphia's leading Presbyterians, miners and across the plateau, tried to grasp the archbishop's hand and to say that he, too, had been a chaplain in the civil war. Later, whenever Dr. McCook and Archbishop Ryan attended banquets at the Union league, of which they were both members, they always saw to it that they sat side by side, and each in his sermons frequently stated that his good friend, Dr. McCook, or "my warm friend, Archbishop Ryan, declared."

As with the clergy, so with the laity; the archbishop's tongue prevailed there, in one or another.

"Your Grace," said Wayne MacVough, when he was counsel for the Pennsylvania railroad, "Mr. Hobers here, our president, who always travels with his counsel, will accompany you on your tour over all the railroads in the United States if in return you will give him a pass to paradise."

"Ah," replied the archbishop, quietly, "I would do so if it were not for separating him from his counsel."

The archbishop's reply made him two influential friends and it is typical of the way in which he has kept Philadelphia in good humor for twenty-four years.

At the same time he did not neglect the church. When he assumed charge of the archdiocese it had 29,000 Catholic families; now it has double that number.

He built just outside of Philadelphia the second largest Augustinian monastery in the world; the largest is in Spain. He erected a convalescent home, founded several large hospitals and the 12,000 which was collected as a gift for him on his recent golden jubilee and which he refused to accept, he started building an orphanage.

The archbishop was once asked how he raised all the money for his various enterprises.

"Why," he replied, "I just talk to people and somehow they give."

Industrial Peacemaker.

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Writing to the children. Writing to the children—they are men and women grown— But to her, they're just the children, and they've left her here deserted—young birds must leave the nest— Yet their children in the pastime loves best. Writing to the children, to the grown-up girls and boys. Who filled her life